
Title: Future

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Humanity... What is it
that makes us what we
are? Can anyone truly
answer that question?
Does it matter really?
There is no one thing or
way that makes Humanity
what it is. Humanity is

not perfect. Nothing can
claim perfection. To do so
is only a show of ego.
Humanity, however, is
striving. Striving to reach
its' maximum potential.
Everyday in the city of
Magincia, I see people

helping each other.
Humans helping humans.
They function as a family.
Each one as needed as
the next. None greater
than the other. That is
Humanity at its finest.
Perfection, as unobtainable

as it may be, can be
seen in small doses in
Magincia. Because of this,
I am proud. I am proud
to say I was alive during
the time when Humanity
finally stood up for
itself.

The future... Every day I
watch my son grow. He
is a symbol of the
future. An untapped
potential, that with our
help, could be everything
that we wish for today.
This excites me, folks. It

excites me beyond belief.
The work is long from
over. Many things loom

ahead that pose a threat
to the future. The future
of Humanity. The Skull
has been found. I would
not believe this had I not

heard it with my own
ears. Oblivion alone is a
grave threat to the
future. To our children. In
Yew, the Orcs grow
stronger by the day. This
means war on the
horizon. The Orcs will not

sit idle for long. Their
thirst for blood will
become too great. Wave
after wave they will send.
Not stopping until their
numbers are no more or
their enemy is dead on
the battle field. They are

to be feared. Not for
what they can do to us
today, but for the
damage they can have on
the future generations.
Do not take them lightly.
Many have done so and
fell victim to their

power. Let us not make
that same mistake. Molly
and Martin Willow plot
against us from behind
closed doors. They are
not only plotting against
Humanity, but our history
as well. They could not

force their own plans
onto the Regency, so
they will try to eliminate
history. Any day now the
banners of war could be
raised against Humanity
from Malas. They will
march on not only

Humanity, but... On Lord
British and the Virtues!
The supposed followers of
virtue... Marching against
that which they believe...a
sad day that will be. This
is what we have to deal

with. Our work is cut out for us clearly. It will not be easy. It will be painful for all, but it is needed for the future. If we unite as one, we will win! We are the chosen ones! Let us start living as so. Not just for us, but for the children... the future... Humanity.